

It's the calm before the storm right here

Wait, how was I gonna start this off?

I forgot... oh, yeah

That's an awfully hot coffee pot

Should I drop it on Donald Trump? Probably not

But that's all I got 'til I come up with a solid plot

Got a plan and now I gotta hatch it

Like a damn Apache with a tomahawk

I'ma walk inside a mosque on Ramadan

And say a prayer that every time Melania talks

She gets a mou—ahh, I'ma stop

But we better give Obama props

'Cause what we got in office now's a kamikaze

That'll prolly cause a nuclear holocaust

And while the drama pops

And he waits for shit to quiet down, he'll just gas  
his plane up and fly around 'til the bombin' stops

Intensities heightened, tensions are risin'

Trump, when it comes to givin' a shit, you're stingy  
as I am

Except when it comes to havin' the balls to go  
against me, you hide 'em

'Cause you don't got the fuckin' nuts like an empty  
asylum

Racism's the only thing he's fantastic for

'Cause that's how he gets his fuckin' rocks off and  
he's orange

Yeah, sick tan

That's why he wants us to disband

'Cause he can not withstand

The fact we're not afraid of Trump

Fuck walkin' on egg shells, I came to stomp  
That's why he keeps screamin', "Drain the swamp!"  
'Cause he's in quicksand  
It's like we take a step forwards then backwards  
But this is his form of distraction  
Plus, he gets an enormous reaction  
When he attacks the NFL so we focus on that in--  
--stead of talkin' Puerto Rico or gun reform for  
Nevada  
All these horrible tragedies and he's bored and  
would rather  
Cause a Twitter storm with the Packers  
Then says he wants to lower our taxes  
Then who's gonna pay for his extravagant trips  
Back and forth with his fam to his golf resorts and  
his mansions?

Same shit that he tormented Hillary for and he  
slandered

Then does it more

From his endorsement of Bannon

Support for the Klansmen

Tiki torches in hand for the soldier that's black

And comes home from Iraq

And is still told to go back to Africa

Fork and a dagger in this racist 94-year-old  
grandpa

Who keeps ignorin' our past historical, deplorable  
factors

Now if you're a black athlete, you're a spoiled little  
brat for

Tryna use your platform or your stature

To try to give those a voice who don't have one

He says, "You're spittin' in the face of vets who fought for us, you bastards!"

Unless you're a POW who's tortured and battered

'Cause to him you're zeros

'Cause he don't like his war heroes captured

That's not disrespectin' the military

Fuck that, this is for Colin, ball up a fist

And keep that shit balled like Donald the bitch

"He's gonna get rid of all immigrants"

"He's gonna build that thang up taller than this"

Well, if he does build it, I hope it's rock solid with bricks

'Cause like him in politics, I'm usin' all of his tricks

'Cause I'm throwin' that piece of shit against the wall 'til it sticks

And any fan of mine who's a supporter of his

I'm drawing in the sand a line, you're either for or  
against

And if you can't decide who you like more and  
you're split

On who you should stand beside, I'll do it for you  
with this:

Fuck you

The rest of America stand up

We love our military, and we love our country

But we fucking hate Trump